

Orleans County Monitor.

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BARTON, MONDAY, NOV. 18 1872.

Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain, Unswayed by Influence and undivided by gain; Here patriot Truth, her glorious progress shows, Impelled to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

Boston's Great Fire.

As we went to press last week, the telegraph wires were spreading the fearful tidings of one of the greatest calamities that has ever overtaken an American city. "Sixty acres of the city of Boston in ashes;" "two hundred millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed;" and "the fire still raging,"—as the dispatches read—were more than enough to cause the most firm to shake with dire dismay. Even the disinterested foreigner could but stand appalled at the announcement...

The fire originated at about 7 o'clock, Saturday night, in the basement of a large five story granite building on the corner of Summer and Kingston streets, and soon found its way up the elevator, to the top, where the flames above the reach of the engines, skipped and danced among the Mansards, from one tarred and oiled apartment, like so many little red demons sent by his satanic majesty, to be lord of all they surveyed. At each stroke of the clock, the aroused and wide awake Bostonians saw the flames growing brighter and the "Fire-King" coming nearer to their homes:

"Scarce passed they the archway, the threshold heaven trod, When the flames from the four points of heaven were abroad. They made each steel, cone to rattle and ring, And, borne on the blast, came the dread Fire-King. Unmeasured in height, undistinguished in form, His breath was lightning, his voice it was storm; Ah, then, the stout heart of Old Boston was torn, As it saw, in his towers, the Monarch of Flame."

Few, we venture to say, were the closed eyelids in Boston on that fearful and memorable Saturday night; and, as the wires carried the news to every part of New England—and further—over the next two nights, long seemed the restless hours passed by many a friend outside of Boston, until they could hear by letter. In the small towns like Barton,—if, indeed, the larger towns were better served—the telegraph gave no particulars, except that the best part of the city was burned and a fair prospect of the rest following suit. Hence the greater anxiety until a letter or a newspaper could be had to give full particulars. Thanks to the long-winded locomotive and Uncle Sam's mail bag arrangements, the particulars came at last. Although, as the wires said, sixty, and four more acres of the best part of the city were burned, the loss was over estimated by one hundred millions. As in Barton, so we presume it was in every country town on the arrival of the mail—a crowd gathered around the man with a daily paper, and some one was detailed to read "the news."

Although a large portion of the best business blocks in the city, and some of the finest in the country, are destroyed, and the calamity is sad in the extreme, few, compared with the great fire in Chicago of a little over a year ago, are rendered homeless from the fact that there were but few dwelling houses in the burnt locality. The loss of life is also slight compared with that of Chicago, and considering the height of the buildings, the narrowness of the streets and the rapidity with which the fire spread. Boston merchants, although some are ruined, as a general thing, unlike many of those of Chicago, are old in business and have been making money for years; were not working so much on borrowed capital, and very many have enough of the glittering coin laid aside to commence anew as soon as time will allow them to erect new buildings. The great loss of wool and woollen goods as well as that of boots, shoes and leather, however must be felt to some extent all over the country. Already, while the embers are still smoking, the rubbish is being cleared away, and the stone breakers' hammers are heard at work upon new foundations, and while relief is pouring in from every quarter, the prospects are that Boston, like Chicago, in a few years from now, will be none the worse off for having had a thorough warming up. Of the friendly hand which is being extended by neighboring towns and cities, the Boston Globe says:

In the midst of the appalling disaster which has befallen Boston, there are many sources of good cheer and encouragement to lift up the hearts of our citizens. Not the least of these is the widespread and generous sympathy which is manifested towards us in all sections of the country. From Chicago in the West, and from Portland in the East, came early and hearty expressions of condolence in this great calamity, and free-handed offers of aid. These noble sentiments were stimulated by the remembrance of the prompt and efficient succor extended to these two cities by Boston when they were stricken down by a similar disaster. But these kindly manifestations do not come from these cities alone; they are emulated in the liberal proffers of cordial sympathy and material aid from many other cities and towns, far and near; and on all sides is heard the inspiring voice of fraternal feeling and Christian benevolence. This general outburst of good will towards the afflicted, speaks well for our common humanity, and abundantly demonstrates that beneath the eager scheming of worldly pursuits, the striving of commercial rivalry and the encroaching cares of business, beats the warm, true heart of friendship and brotherly love. Boston, in times past, has been generous in word and deed toward her sister cities when overtaken by destructive conflagrations, and she is now reaping the reward in the deep and universal sympathy which cheers her in her present affliction.

The Victory.

Whilst the result of the Presidential election was generally foreknown, but few anticipated the immense majorities, both of the popular and electoral votes, which Gen. Grant has received. And yet, now that the excitement of the canvass has passed away, the verdict of the people can rationally and easily be accounted for. It is justly ascribable to two great and leading causes, the first of which is to be found in the fact that Gen. Grant's Administration has succeeded in putting down at one and the same time the National debt and the National taxes, in amounts so large as to leave no doubt of the extinction of both within a reasonable short period; and in the further fact that it has maintained peace at home and peace abroad, and has thus been a most decided success in both its domestic and foreign policy. Fault finding, abuse and slander, although piled monument high, could not mislead an intelligent people as to these prominent and incontrovertible facts. The coalition between disappointed republicans, men who could not control the distribution of the federal patronage, and the leaders of the democratic party, with Horace Greely as the candidate for President, was an arrangement so strikingly unnatural, as to disgust and drive from it a large portion of the honest masses of the democratic party, the only organization that could impart to it any strength, and hence it has almost everywhere proven to be a wretched fizzle. But it is useless to multiply words, as words are wholly inadequate to express the extent and magnitude of the republican victory.

Hon. Ellery A. Hibbard, of New Hampshire sends us a full and valuable report of the Congressional Committee on Southern Outrages, by the Ku Klux Klan, for which Mr. Hibbard will please accept our sincere thanks.

General George G. Meade died at his residence in Philadelphia, Wednesday, November 6, of pneumonia. Thus another of America's most prominent generals of the Union army during the war of the rebellion has passed away.

THE PRESS ON THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

"Let us have peace!" is the almost unanimous verdict of the nation.—Montpelier Watchman.

Though defeated now in the choice of a President, the party of reform and honest government will not look upon this national effort as labor thrown away.—Boston Post.

With the most hearty good will the American people have accorded to Gen. Grant's administration what it has asked for, another four years' trial. The people have done their part. It remains for the administration to justify the act by proving itself worthy of such generous confidence.—Vermont Farmer.

The history of the country does not afford a parallel to the overwhelming defeat meted out to the Greeley Democracy on Tuesday. In no section is there a drawback to the completeness of the victory, the additional returns only serving to increase Grant's majority.—Woodstock Standard.

The defeat is so overwhelming, and the victory so wonderful, that even the most jubilant may well stand in amazement at the most terrible rebuke the American people have ever administered to a corrupt coalition and an infamous bargain. The lesson is severe and solemn, though well deserved.—Boston Globe.

Our rooster is not feeling well, but his illness is not unto death. A cod liver oil will bring him up. The reform hosts are beaten, but not dismayed. The right will eventually triumph. It may not be pleasant to wait, but "what cannot be cured must be endured." One consolation is that the fellow whom we dreamed he died and went to hell. Looking about him, he saw numerous imps stoking up the fires. "Well," says he, "heat up your hell as hot as you please. I can stand it as long as you can, for there are a great many more of you than of me." The moral is obvious.—Montpelier Argus.

"Frauds, bribery, ballot-box stuffing, wholesale and retail purchase of votes, repeating, etc." These and like phrases we leave to those editors who cannot swallow defeat. We do not need them. We can come right down at once and own up—can swallow the dose without the use of any of these lubricators so commonly used by the defeated party. We yield as gracefully as possible to the will of the majority. Had we won, our bonfires would have lighted our opponents up Salt River. We hope to see their brilliant lights as we sail that dismal watercourse on the ebb tide of the Greeley tidal wave.—Burlington Democrat.

So far as the personal bearings of the victory are concerned, they are of the most satisfactory character. The tactics of calumny directed so outrageously against President Grant, have, like Hannibal's elephants, turned and trodden out the life of the man they were meant to serve. The President's refusal to refrain from vindictive himself, but left the whole matter with the people. The result is one of which any of his illustrious predecessors, even Washington himself might have felt proud. If it be said, as it often has been, that Grant has none of the gifts of eloquence, manners or other showy qualities—of popular favor, then all the more signal, conclusive and glorious is this attestation and indorsement of his countrymen.—Boston Journal.

The result of yesterday's voting will not surprise Republicans, or if any of them are surprised, it is because the victory has been even more complete and conclusive than they had expected. The tribunal of last resort, the highest court of appeal in political causes, having heard all the charges against the administration, the evidence and the arguments on both sides, and weighed them, has rendered judgment. The administration is acquitted by the voice of the people, and to the Republican party the charge of the affairs of the nation is again committed for another term of four years. We rejoice with our readers over this fortunate and auspicious issue of a contest so critical in its relations to the future of the country, and so rewarded in the reckless malignity of the opposition we have encountered.—Boston Advertiser.

From Montpelier.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MONITOR.]

Your correspondent did not send you a letter last week, as the adjournment of the legislature from Friday until Tuesday interrupted legislative business so much that very little was done during the week, and this letter will not be overburdened if it briefly notices the proceedings of the last two weeks. Two subjects upon which much time has been spent have been finally disposed of,—the abolishment of capital punishment and the usury law—both of which remain as heretofore. The murderer must be hung and it is unlawful to take more than six per cent interest. Much legislation is being undertaken in relation to a better expenditure of money on highways, but the lawyers and others who know little of the practical working of the present laws in regard to the matter, oppose every measure looking to that end, and nothing may be done. It will be of interest to scholars and teachers to learn that five days will now be a school week instead of five and a half as heretofore. The wages of superintendents of schools have been raised to two dollars a day by one branch of the legislature and it is to be hoped will be by the other. The county building question is exciting.—In the committee having the matter under consideration, nine favor the removal on to the line of the Passumpsic Railroad and ten favor no change in their location at present; so the matter will go into the House reported against by ten and favored by nine. Then comes the tug of war. With Grant of Newport, Thompson of Irasburgh, Wild of Craftsbury, and Carpenter of Charleston, all very good speakers, and a very good corps of workers on both sides, there need be no fears but that each side of the case will be well presented to the House. It is too early to predict the result. This legislature will be noted for the interest it has taken in the dead whether it does anything for the living or not. It has gone into the gravestone business, and is trying to erect monuments to all the dead and some of the living heroes. Appropriations have been made to build a monument over the grave of William French in Westminster, said to have been the first man killed in the revolution; one over the grave of Nathaniel Chipman, the father of lawyers in Vermont; one to Ethan Allen, the hero of Ticonderoga; one to Jacob Collamer, the Senator, and one over the grave of the Vermont soldiers at Antietam. The proposition to have the state refund the commutation money met with no favor and was summarily disposed of by the committee and the House. A bill has been presented that will meet with no favor among dogs. It provides that each one shall be licensed for the privilege of living, and is very discriminating in regard to the sex. If it be a male dog his owner may save his dog's "pate" by paying one dollar a year; if a female dog he must pay five dollars a year on her, and then each poor dog must wear a collar inscribed with his owner's name, or he is liable to be shot and then the scalp, if a male dog, will bring one dollar and five if it be a female dog.—While the dogs will howl in indignation at such a measure the sheep and lambs will bleat in joy, for it is in their behalf. Three hundred and fifty bills are before the House and one hundred and fifty before the Senate, but a very large number of these are of a private nature. Everything is being incorporated, from the "Spiritualists society" to the great nonopoly, the "Central Vt. R.R." The "General railroad law" will, it is hoped, save a great amount of time in the future sessions, as it provides for the building of railroads anywhere within the state where parties can raise the means. A resolution has been introduced into the House to the effect that no bills be put in after Saturday, the 16th inst., so there is a prospect of an adjournment when the present work is done.

Matters about town here are lively, with the exception of teaming, which is not lively, as it is mostly done by oxen. The horse disease is abating. Rum is plenty and not a few disturbances are made from its effects. The hotel keepers and "groceries" are all stocked up heavily with the article on account of the biennial session of the legislature, but as its members are, fortunately this year, nearly all temperate men, the supply has proved greater than the demand and it is now sold to the "world's people," and they are foolish enough to get drunk on it. Montpelier ought to be ashamed of its temperance record. H.

Montpelier, Nov. 13, 1872.

The following is the vote on the presidential question for Orleans, Caledonia and Essex County:

Table with 4 columns: County, Candidate, Votes, Total. Rows for Orleans County, Caledonia County, and Essex County.

Orleans County. Grant, 201; Greeley, 147. Caledonia County. Grant, 201; Greeley, 147. Essex County. Grant, 201; Greeley, 147.

Three graceless boys were arrested at Rutland, on Wednesday, for throwing stones at a passing train and inflicting a severe wound upon a lady. The conductor stopped the train, and with the passengers, organized a pursuit, caught the little scamps, and took them into Rutland.

O. G. Harvey, station agent at Passumpsic, had a narrow escape from being injured Saturday evening of week before last. He was walking on the plank beside the track when a passenger train off on a side track to let a freight pass, and he was knocked down by the engine but fortunately he was not injured.

J. H. Loring is now running an excellent farm and several wheelbarrows. Chas. Riddle handles the mules, hitched to the village coach; Geo. Rugg "gee haws" the bovines, hauling baggage and merchandise, and divers experts trundle the "barrows". Thus, you see, "things is workin'!"—Burlington Banner.

The village of Abercorn, P. Q., lies only about two miles from Richmond, Vt., and there is railroad communication but no mail route between them. The result is that mail matter from Richmond for Abercorn must go to St. Albans, be sent to Montreal, and then back almost to its place of departure, occupying just twenty-four hours in accomplishing what fifteen minutes should do.

STATE NEWS.

A ox, a fox, my kingdom for a ox.—Burlington Democrat.

The measles rage so badly in Burlington, that the schools are almost empty. But few cases are fatal. Elias Traux, 100 years old last July, was the first man at the polls in Franklin to deposit his vote for Grant.

M. H. Dean's West Monkton cheese factory was burned, recently; loss \$3,500, insured for \$2150.

J. D. Williams, of Braintree, has had 15 sheep killed by bears during the summer, and S. R. Batchelor four.

"Biblical Messenger," or Herald of Christian Faith and Holiness," is the title of a monthly newspaper published at Rutland, by A. A. Hoyt.

Last Saturday, Geo. Buzzel, of Brookfield, had both bones of one leg broken below the knee, by a tree falling on him while chopping in the woods. Sister Justina Mary took the black veil at St. Johnsbury last Sunday, being the first nun ever professed in Vermont.

"Mamma," said a precocious little boy, who, against his will, was made to rock the cradle of his baby brother, "if the doctor has any more babies to give away, don't you take 'em."

A three year old daughter of Harmon Nichols, of Williston, fell into a pail of hot water, Thursday last week, and was so badly scalded that she died in a few hours.

John Fitzgerald of Brattleboro stole \$125 from his landlady, Oct. 20, and being arrested next day just as he was getting on the cars, had to go to jail at Newbury, to await trial next April.

A butcher in Orange found a pair of No. 4 rubber overalls in the second stomach of a beef he slaughtered a few weeks ago. The steer was three years old, fat and healthy.

Harpur's Weekly says of Hon. Justin S. Morrill. "He is a very industrious man, a very ready man, and a very witty man, and has a great personal popularity with members of both political parties."

Mr. E. S. Wood, of Pomphret, has made the present season, from five cows and five heifers, all Jersey grades, 2,029 pounds of butter, the most of which he has sold at from 40 to 42 cents per pound.

The P. & O. Railroad Co. have withdrawn the separate freight train for the present, and now run a mixed train only. This change by a few minutes, the running time, which change will be found noticed in our time table.

Henry Hopkins of Enosburgh, sowed one pound of red beet seed, last spring, and has gathered this fall, six tons of beets as the product, some of them weighing from five to ten pounds and two feet and over in length.

No arrests, nor prospect of arrest, of the alleged highway robbers of Joseph Solomon. Five hundred dollars reward was offered for their arrest and conviction, but they have not been "nabbed" yet—much less convicted.

Welcome Allard of Newark, one day last week had a horse he was driving drop down dead in the harness. He did not think the horse was much sick, but the prevailing disease was the cause of his death. It was a good horse, for which he paid \$225.

One of the gang of horse thieves stole a team of Mr. Tomlinson of Charlotte, which was recovered by constable Booth of Milton. The thief was also taken, but he has not been "nabbed" yet—much less convicted.

An enterprising business woman is Miss Eliza Lyman, who is credited with having contracted to furnish the lumber for all the water tanks and buildings of a new railroad in the northern part of the state, and is going to superintend the work under contract herself.

One day week before last, while the railroad employees were blasting near the residence of G. B. Fessenden, in Groton, a stone weighing about 50 lbs. struck the roof of his house, passing through the roof, and falling into one of two barns in the attic floor.

A horse and wagon was stolen from Alanson McLean, of Shushan, Washington Co., N. Y., recently. The horse killed and the wagon burned near Windsor, have been recognized as the stolen property and the mystery of that mysterious deed is thus explained.

We heard of one of our leading Liberal Republicans inquiring, on Wednesday last, "What was the name of the candidate that ran against Grant for President?" We believe it was Horace O'Connor, Charles Greeley, or something such. Who knows, or cares?—Burlington Banner.

Russell Flint of Williamstown was bitten 17 years ago, when only 7 years old, by a dog, and the wound was followed by putrid sores for a long time, till amputation was resorted to. Not long since Mr. Flint died, and in his last illness showed symptoms of hydrophobia.

Mr. C. F. Brooks of East Putney, has recently bought of L. B. Pratt, of Elkhart, Ind., a pair of the celebrated, improved, big-boned China pigs, with a view to introduce them into the Connecticut valley. They are very fine looking animals, and weigh three and one-half months old and weigh about 150 pounds each.

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At the late Presidential election the following named persons were at the polls in Chelsea, and all voted for Grant and Wilson: Johnathan Underhill, aged 94 years; Erasmus Allen, 90 years; James Merrill, 87 years; Samuel Douglas, 87 years; Ruel Church, 85 years; Lument Bacon, 83 years; Royal Keys, 81 years; Hezekiah Foster, 80 years; John W. Smith, 80 years; average 85 years.

"Whalebone" the famous trotting horse owned by Merrill and Austin of Burlington, died Friday night at Mr. Austin's stable. He was about fourteen years old, and had made most enviable record upon the trotting course. Since Mr. Austin has been interested in him, he has won twenty out of twenty-seven races. He was a fine blooded bay, valued at \$2000, and will be missed from the Vermont courses during next season.

The Vermont Association of soldiers and officers in the late war held their annual reunion at Montpelier, last Thursday. An address was delivered by Col. Pingree of Hartford, who spoke in fitting eloquence of the army of the Potomac.

Supper was served at ten o'clock at the "Orillon," after which toasts and speeches were continued till a late hour. The gathering was a very pleasing affair.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Sunday morning of last week the wife of Leander Shina, of Montgomery, becoming incensed at being deprived of having her own way, attempted to free herself from trouble by tying two handkerchiefs together, and fastening one end around her neck, and the other around her neck. Her intention was defeated, however, she being discovered before life was extinct, though somewhat black in the face.

The first vote cast at the late election in Orwell, was by Rufus Whitman a veteran of ninety-four. He had voted at every Presidential election except Washington and the elder Adams; he was a soldier of 1812. The second vote was by Daniel Cook, eighty-three years old who voted the fifteenth time for President, followed by several others who voted their thirteenth and fourteenth Presidential vote, all aiming to roll up the majority for Grant and Wilson.

The details of the murder of Mrs. Van Buskirk, of Sandgate, are, if possible, more shocking than the first reports.—That she was outraged by smothering, choking and beating, there is no doubt. Circumstances strongly favoring Corey as the murderer, and this, coupled with his former reckless life and character, will lead many people to the conviction that he committed the horrible deed, but the evidence produced at his examination was entirely circumstantial and may not prove convincing on trial.

Last week Tuesday night, Inspector King of the Dominion Post Office Department arrested a Mr. Currier, mail agent between Island Pond and Montreal, for robbing the mails. For two years he has been in the habit of opening letters directed to parties in the Dominion from friends in the states, and appropriating the contents, keeping lists of the same, with the intention of refunding the money, if he should be successful in his speculations. These lists he gave up to Mr. King and made a full confession. The penalty for the crime is thirty years imprisonment. Currier is a Frenchman, about 50 years of age.

FORGERY.—J. P. Cutting, of the firm of Cutting & Sawyer, of West Danville, in the vicinity of Barre, Monday last, received on charge of forging a note against one Kendall of Newport. Cutting purchased a team a short time since of Oscar Morrill, of Cabot, and gave in payment a note signed by himself and Kendall. It soon transpired that the signature of Kendall was forged, but Cutting was allowed to go at large, after delivering the team to Morrill. He has served in the State Prison for the crime of forgery, the injured party in the first instance being his father, against whom he forged a note of \$1,000 and got the same discounted at a bank in this state.

MONUMENT VS. MONUMENT.—A bill relating to taking ice from Lake Champlain and other waters in the state, providing that when a hole is made in the ice, a guard or notice to warn off travelers, should be placed there by, brought the two branches of the Legislature to a conference committee yesterday. It was understood that the Senate struck out "monument" and inserted "monument." The House refused to concur in this amendment, and the Senate insisted. Senator Powers said he did not see how "a monument could very well be placed around a hole," but a monument might be. We think the Hon. Senator was right, unless hollow based monuments are used with sufficient prominence to circumscribe the largest hole that the ice gatherers may see fit to make.—Watchman.

DASTARDLY ASSAULT.—The Carey neighborhood on "Hartland Hill" was greatly excited Tuesday evening of last week, the occasion thereof being an assault and rape upon the adopted daughter of H. S. Goodell, 16 years of age. Parker Knowlton, of Taffsville, who has the reputation of being "hard," called at the house of Mr. Goodell in the evening, and after spending a short time in conversation, invited the young lady to ride with him to a neighbor's house. After some hesitation she consented to go. As an excuse for not finding his team at the door, he stated that he had hitched it at a fence some rods distant, and they walked in that direction.—When a sufficient distance from the house one or two accomplices appeared, seized the girl and forced her off into a field, where they accomplished their villainous purpose. Knowlton has been arrested, and the others will undoubtedly be brought to justice.

The Standard correspondent of the Hardwick Reporter, says: An enterprising young man named Dutton, from Craftsbury, is circulating around in these parts on pretence of hiring out for the sake of getting kept over night. Last Saturday, about dark, he called up at the door of Amasa Hutchins, expressing a desire of obtaining a horse. Hutchins needed a hired man and engaged him. He invited him into the house. The intelligent youth partook of refreshments with the family Saturday evening and then retired to rest. He stopped over Sabbath and took breakfast again Monday morning and after he ate his fill, took his hat and went outside. Mr. Hutchins gave him orders about the work for the day and went into another part of the barn himself. Young Dutton took to his heels and left without setting his bill. The same youngster, we understand, bought goods at one of our village stores under false pretences. He is about 23 years of age.

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FLOUR, St. Louis and Illinois, per barrel, 10.00 to 11.50; Ohio and Michigan, 8.00 to 9.50; Common Extra, 6.50 to 7.50; Western, 5.50 to 6.00.

LARD, Superior, per pound, 9 to 10; Choice, 8 to 9; Common, 7 to 8; Western, 6 to 8. EGGS, Fresh, per dozen, 34 to 35.

BEANS, Marrow, land picked, per bushel, 3.00 to 3.25; Pea, hand picked, 3.00 to 3.25; Medium, 2.50 to 2.75; Mixed, 1.00 to 1.50.

DRIED APPLE, Maine, sliced, choice, per pound, 9 to 10; Maine and N. H. quarter, choice, 7 to 8; Maine, quartered, common, 7 to 8; Western, 6 to 8.

POULTRY, Turkeys, fresh killed, per pound, 20 to 23; Turkeys, frozen, 18 to 20; Chickens, fresh, 18 to 20; Common, 15 to 20; Geese, 09 to 09.

POIK, Clear, Ex., per barrel, 19.00 to 20.00; Mess, 15.00 to 16.00; Fresh Hogs, per pound, 6 to 7; Hams, Smoked, 15 to 16.

SUNDRIES, Pressed Hay, per ton, 20.00 to 25.00; Hops, per pound, 5 to 6; Potato Starch, 5 to 6; Oats, per bushel, 48 to 56; Potatoes, Jackson, per bushel, 70 to 80.

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Notice to Horse Owners. All having young horses which they wish to have trained and "broken" in, should not fail to apply to— PROF. WILLIAM ANNIS, of West Albany, whose past experience, in connection with his natural abilities as a horseman, makes success a certainty. West Albany, November 1st, 1872. 3447

Our new stock of FALL WINTER GOODS Includes a full line of desirable Dress Goods—(among which we can show as good quality Alpacas as can be found in any country store.) Repelants, Shawls, Flannels, Collar-makers, READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, BUFFALO & LAP-ROBES, Ladies' and Children's Boots, Rubbers, and Articles; also the best TEAS, FLOUR, SPICES, and other Groceries. AUSTIN & JOSLYN, Barton Landing, Nov. 9, 1872.

FOR SALE.

A SECOND HAND PIANO

MADE BY H. J. LUDWIG, of New York City. See the long line of my grand piano. With hoof of horse and human hand. Rise up and speak! 'Twas proud Olympus gave us birth; For a thousand years we roamed the earth— We performed flowers of the country plant— Drank liquid from the volcano's mouth, Slept men and beast to play our part. Thus returned to life by the Centaur's art; Chased wild waves on the field of Mars, Lived on the rock, and slept among the stars.

On other nations now we're sent, To bless mankind with an emollient, Of which the world never had dreamt. Even our CENTAUR LABORERS, It makes them pale and all such things, Cures burns and sores, and poisonous stings— Rheumatic horrors scarce away, Limbers stiff joints in a single day. Poor cripples in their hobbling way, Yellow wrappers in the tender for, Limp in an crutches—the family saint, While wrapper shows the family saint.

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J. F. Ludwig, of Haverhill, N. J., says: "The four Limbers has cured me of rheumatism, and I am suffering for five years."

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H. Marsh, Esq., Sup't. of Adams Express Stable, N. Y., says: "All owners of horses should know the Centaur Liniment. We find it the best remedy for our stables."

This testimony could be repeated for months. If you want to avoid suffering just try the Centaur Liniment. Sold all Druggists. J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.

HARDEST VARIETIES OF SUMMER, FALL, AND WINTER FRUIT. Well grown trees at fair prices. For particulars, address T. H. HOSKINS, Proprietor Memphremagog Nursery & Fruit Farm, Newport, Vt.

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Farm For Sale. On account of poor health the subscriber offers for sale, consisting of 40 acres of excellent farm in Glover, 2 1/2 miles from West Glover, on the road from Glover village to West Glover. Buildings a good condition. Never falling water on the premises. Good sugar orchard of 600 within 20 rods of the house. Farm will be sold by the hay and stock, or without. Terms made. This is one of the best hill farms in the County. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber. JOHN D. GRAY, Glover, Vt., Sept. 2, 1872. 25-

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